ALL CRIMINALS FEAR HIM.

Personal Tentts of the Chie;-- His Method of Work-Talking with Criminals-How tome Big Cases Were Managed-Catchng the Man who Wrote to Jay Genle-No Use for Women as Detectives-Disguises and Founy Business of No Account -Hard Work and Persistence Succeed.

One of the best-known, most conspicu-ous New Yorkers to-day is Thomas Byrnes. He is Superintendent Byrnes by right, but it is a significant fact that he is mainly called Inspector Byrnes, and by that title he often refers to himself when he tells of conversations people have had with him. A bill now in the hands of the Governor will enlarge his sphere of usefulness and swell his power very greatly if it is signed, and the fact makes him the subject of a fresh flow of talk and a wave of new interest, but he seems ob-livious of the bill's existence. "I have not cared to interest myself in it," he says with an ingenuousness that no one controverts, "be-cause if it is vetoed I will be as well off as ever, and if I should work to have it signed I might be obliged to incur a lot of obligations. Obligations are debts, you know, and no man wants debts if he can avoid them."



Mr. Byrnes always suggests a spider in

his web when he is seen in his office at Police Headquarters. If he is met on the atreet he is apt to be in civilian attire, and it would be difficult to imagine a man ess like the ideal Byrnes—the ideal greatest letective on earth-than he appears. He is fond of what are called business suits of pepper-and-salt patterns, and a close observer who did not know him would point aim out as an easy-going, successful man of business—a sort of a Joseph J. O'Donohue or the ideal John A. McCall, or possibly the typical Irish banker of the moment. He has, and I think he cultivates, a luxurious, easy, languid ford to adopt. No one ever saw him when he ty; no one ever saw him when he did not seem haritable interest in a newsboy or a poor riend, or a moment's gossip with an old poleeman. But that is how he looks in the street hat and his salmon gloves and patent leathers In his office at Police Headquarters, in his blue cont with the big brass buttons and the the spider to which I liken him with no disre-But before telling why he is like a apider it is well to describe him. He is a large man of powerful frame, with the supple poses and movements of an athlete. You look at him again and again to make sure that he has not got a buiging stomach, as most well-trained men have when they reach the middle age. But he has not. His figure is still trim, though large. He has a splendid head. Its curve over the forehead and down to the back of the neck is almost round. Men may differ as to whether the valuable part of the brain is above the ears or back of them, but in Byrnes's case it does not matter, for his ears are in the middle and there is room all around them. His nose is large and strong, and his mouth is covered by a great ssion of languor and suppressed power that is in all his movements and outlines. His eyes and his speech are what tell of the qualities that produced Inspector Byrnes. His eyes are large brown optics set close together. They are very hard to describe, because when he uses them they are as quick and keen as a eat's eyes, and yet seven-tenths of the time ther are kept half closed and wear a sleepy expression. His speech is soft and low, and he often affects the broad A and the lazy manner of an indolent club man. When he is a little in earnest he talks with his mouth half between his lips, When he is very much in earnest he talks between his teeth.

The man who is talked to at such a time wishes he had never seen Inspector Byrnes. He is like a spider in this, that his office is the heart of the most far-reaching and complicated web which we know of in our city. Every man's life may lead to it. Its threads may touch any door in the city, or the nation for that matter, and he is the pulse and heart and soul of every vibration that disturbs all its threads. When a visitor talks to him he cannot help but notice that no man crosses the hall which leads through the detective quarters without being seen by this softly feline man, and that as to the other doorwhich leads into the office from the world without-it is not opened except when the chief calls for some one to enter to do his bidding. Such complete discipline, such soft and gentle and yet absolute mastery of a situation I have never seen paralleled in public or private life as that by which Thomas Byrnes dominates be machinery of his important department.

In writing about him it is understood that this is the man whose subordinates have stood more often between the people and the dark lantern, the torch, and the bomb than any historian will ever tell; more often than any citizen can imagine. And this is the man who has brought about more years of sentences upon eriminals in a long given period than the police of London, Paris, and Chicago have put on record—of course, political offences in the two European cities are not included in

HE SPENDS TIME WITH THIEVES. When the Roosevelt committee was investigating the police in the early eighties, Mr. Byrnes surprised the Chairman by telling him that he spent two hours a day in the company

"I'm in their company now," he said, looking around the chamber where the committee sat with the witnesses who were to tell what they knew against the police. "I make it my business to know thieves," said Byrnes. you lest your watch you would not expect me to go to some eminent divine to get it, but to my acquaintances the thieves."

Mr. Byrnes was asked what he meant by saying that he spent a tweifth part of his life in such company. Did he go out and chat with thieves on the street? Did he invite them with thieves on the street? Did he invite them to come in and chat with him? "Of course not." he said; "I see them when they are brought in here, and it is as prisoners or suspects that I talk with them." He has the utmost contempt for them. He speaks to them as if they were dirt out of the streets. He speaks of them as "contagious discusses on the highways." He said restorday: I never let them feel as if they were as big as a double ace. When they come to me whining about their intention to lead honorable lives I say. None of that here. You are a thief, and you and I know it. Steal all you can and get away with it if you cas, but if you try it in New York I'll hand you where you belong." On the other hand, if they don't come to bim he senis for them and saxs them how they dare to be in town and sor report to him. At least that is how Fjudges that he does, for I said to him. country and came here and took a flat, and you knaw it. What would you do?"

I'd send for him and ask him how he dared to come here and what explanation be had to make, and I'd tell him what I knew about him and what I thought of him—so that there would be no nonsense in his head."

How do you mean—what you thought of him?"

Why, I'd make him feel that he did not amount to as much as a fir buzzing at the wisdow."

It seems that in the old days when a head-

"Why, I'd make him feel that he did not amount to as much as a fir buzzing at the window."

It seems that in the old days when a headless mob of detectives, each of whem was the he's of a police reporter, used to inhabit the Central office and make a pretence of doing detective work by standing on the street corners with a dyed moustache, a cans, and a headlight diamond on each shirt, the thieves had a society of their own in the town. The bank smeaks would not speak to the pickpockets, and the bank burgiars looked down on the bank sneaks, and the 'swell mob' had its caste and its resorts and its settled order of existence just as the pecule of Murray Hill had theirs. The big fish in the criminal vuddle had well-known haunts and were pointed out by one citizen to another in Hroadway and Sixth avenue vubile houses. They used to chow deent citizens off the sidewalks. The small fry of pickpockets and confidence men and film-flammers also had their haunts, and the so-called detectives dealt with all of them on the basis of what Mr. Byrnes calis 'love.' The detectives did not even have a contingent fund for the expenses of their bureau, if no one paid their way they could not go to Hoboken to catch a thief.

Mr. Byrnes broke all this un. He desied to the criminals the right and the liberty to form a fixed class of society. He gave them to understand that to be a criminal was to be a hunted object, forever watched, shadowed, hauled up, and kept moving. He never valued their with on that basis they have time and the position to make up what lies they choose. They tell what they please and loave untold what they choose. Mr. Byrnes and loave untold what they choose. Mr. Byrnes was asked.

"Don't the criminals bate you?" Mr. Byrnes was asked.

"Bow THE THIEVES LOVE HIM!

"Oh, I don't think so," said he. "They

How the thieves Love him!

"Oh, I don't think so," said he. "They know what their business is and they know what their business is and they know what my business is. They speak of me with a term of endearmest that would not look weil in print, but they usually add that I am square with them. Byrnes wants to send everyhody to jail," they say, but as long as we don't steal in New York he don't molest us, and he don't take what we've got except by process of law."

You don't molest them, then?"

Not unless I want them or somebody in some other place wants me to get them. Otherwise, if they keep out of the way, I've no cause to trouble them beyond keeping an eye on them from day to day."

There never was a thief breke and came to me but what I gave him money," said the Superintendent.

Do they come to you to beg?"

as they were semi-systematic and of the natural course of affairs.

ONCE DISCIPLINED HIMSELY.

"In some account of you, written by your friend Hawthorne, I read the other day that you had never once been found guilty of an irregularity or even been made the object of an accusation, since 1838, when you first put on a policeman's coat. Is that true?"

"Yes, that's—but, no, it is not quite correct," said the Superintendent: "I was fined a day's pay, once, for an infraction of the rules. I must have forgotten that, though I should hardly think I could. It was this way: I am a Democrat, I belong to no political organization, and I have my own views in public affairs, but yet in politics I am Democratic. Well, it was at the time McLiellan was running for Freshtent. There was an old fellew named De Gay who had his beat on Reade street and mine was no Weststreet up as far as the Pavonia Ferry. The Democrats hung a McCleilan banner in leade aftrest and old De Gay, who was a wery black lienublean, was greatly disturbed by having to walk under that Democratic banner. He halled me early one morning and told me what an outrage it was for a McCleilan banner and I stayed and let him talk all he wanted to. The Captain came along and I left De Gay and went to speak to the Captain. The wanted to the Captain came along and I left De Gay and went to speak to the Captain. "I've been watching you." said he: "do you know you was talking to De Gay for ten minutes?" I didn't know it, said I, but it's quite likely. Don't you want to know what we ware talking about?" I told him and we had a quiet liaugh, but he reported me, just the same. I made no defence, but owned up in full and was lined a day's pay. That was my only breach of the regulations."

Your detectives are known by name and by fave. I have had many pointed out to me. That has always seemed a weak point in a datective system, but the idea is bred where all civilian ideas of police work are started, from reading romanic stories of detective say how with the proposition around

"Detectives in police romances are always going about in disguises, but we never hear of your men doing so. What about that?"
That is absolute nonsense, said the arch this laker. No man can keep up a disguise. No man can keep up a disguise. No man can keep up a disguise. No man can keep up a disguise hinself with that perfection that he can associate day in and day out with suspicious men—or any other kind of men—without betraying himself. It can be done for a day or a night in shadowing persons, and its done. But where actualizontant and association and intimacy are concerned it cannot be done. Unce, when I was ill, a friend sent ma traborlau's novels. I had never read them. I picked up 'File 110. When I came to the part where a man was traveiling in a disguise along with his former mistress, and she did not suspect his real identity. I flung the book aside and never locked at it again. The altuation was impossible ridiculous.

Are you a believer in genius and I believe a lot in work. That is to say, you can't make a desceive. Not every man will prove all for the work. That is to say, you can't make a desceive. Not every man will prove all for the work. I have succeeded because of something that is in me; so has every man who has successed in any walk in life. DISQUIRES ARE OF NO ACCOUNT.

tor life and I would be a patrolman. It's hard work, but mere hard work isn't all of it. Intuition plays a great part in it, and that must be born with you. A detective must be of an inquiring turn of wind, observant to a degree, and possessed of an clastic temperament by which be can adapt himself to comeany and to circumstances. But, above all, mark this: he must be tenacious. (Mr. Byrnes dwelt on this boint again and again during this interview, returning to it often, as to the basis of success in his line.) That is what I mean by hard work. I mean tenacity—the quality of never giving up, of never being disheartened, of returning the thirtsenth time to the task on which you have twelve times failed. If you can't do that, you can't succeed as a detective.

"I smoke. That is my only vice. I never drank a class of liquor in my life. Well, I sit down and smoke—may be thirty cigars—while I study a case that has beaten me for weeks. How often I have done that! One must have the imaginative faculty largely developed so as to be able to meet emergencies with a mind full of ideas that can be applied to the situation as they come up. Take that McGlein case. I worked on it for months. McGlein was a young desperade, up to every sort of reckless devilty, trying to make a record. He broke into a place on Twenty-seventh street and murdered the proprietor. It was a beautiy murder. I knew he committeel it, but how to prove it was the company for six weeks—and she would have given him away if she had known what I wanted him for. But all she had to do was to keep me posted with what he was doing and what his haunts were and who were his associates. She never appeared in the trial. At last, in desperation, I played my last card. I had him arrosted and larrested his three accomplices—each being taken separately and kept apart se that there could be not collusion. I took him into a room looking out on the court in the middle of the Central Office under a surface and who was been and who was the save hard of my played and the had

Service of the servic

Have you any women detectives?"

"Have you any women detectives?"
"No."
"I don't want them. I do not think women are reliable. I would not trust the kind I would have to employ. Women who would do detective work would either be fast or crooked, and they would be sure to give away what they did to either a lover or a husband, and they would be up for the highest bidder, also."
"I ou sometimes employ them."
"Very rarely."
"Don't you put them in cells with female prisoners to gain the confidence of the prisoners."

"Tory rarely."

"Don't you put them in cells with female prisoners to gain the confidence of the prisoners."

"No, I don't do that."

"Videog said his success was due to what he got from his mother—the feminaine capacity for leaping to conclusions, to arriving at knowledge by intuition—instinctively."

"Don't take any stock in that," said the Superintendent, and his face, wrinkied up to express invationes and contempt, was worth seeing at the time.

There are sixty-one detectives on the staff, when Mr. Byrnes took charge he routed out all but four of the old Hawkshaws and built up a new staff. He says that he did not include a single ward detective? in the lot. He made up his corps from among the patrolmen. He knew the whole force, the had been a police-man for sixteen years, and he insisted that if he took the place of chief detective, which he did not want at the time, he should have complete control of the staff. He told each new man not to feel under obligation to any one but himself, for he was to be put on trial, and if he succeeded it would be because of his meris. There are men on the staff now who are good at the end of a rope." he says, even if the rope leads to Asia, but if the rope breaks they are helpless. There are other men who would proceed on their own account if the rope broke, and they are the banner men of the force. The detectives are a miscellaneous lot. In so cosmopolitan a town it would not do for all to be American, or Irish, or German, or of any one nationality. Therefore several nationalities are included. There are men who speak several languages and are at case with many sorts of loreigners. There are some who would be at ease in the most intuitional integers and amid the most intuitional company and amid the most intuitional remains the force of duty as policemen de. There are men who would be at ease in the most intuitional company and amid the most intunious autroundings. These men do not have any routine of duty as policemen de. There are men of who was their time, but are scatt

dollars were stolen down there, whereas, practically, nothing has been stolen from there since. Those detectives who have no especial duties are chiliped to report at 9 o'clock every morning. The others are busy on especial cases, and come only when they are called. There is this much to be added, nearly all the men can be assembled at Headquasters in thirty minutes, day or night, the year around. Newspaper men used to talk with the detectives and get their stories from them. You do not permit that."

"One got a story and the other papers went without it," said the Superintendent. "It was not fair. Men told the news to their favorite reporters before it was ready to give out. Now, if they got wind of a case they come to me and ask about it. I don't want a word said about it. It will rain the ease. I reply. But Jones has got wind of it. I am told. All right, I'll send for Jones and ask him to do nothing till the case is ready. In all my experience not one reporter has abused my trust in him. In certain cases newspaper notoriety is very helpful. In a murder case, for instance, when a murdere is at large, or when the spreading of the details will bring up all who know anything of the murderer or his victim. In many other sorts of cases publicity thwarts justice.

"In the detective business a man must create ideas to mest emergencies." The superintendent repeated. He had said the same thing in the same words once before and the same thing in other words many times before. That is the keynote of his theory of his profession; it is the secret of his success. The conceptive and imaginative faculities make him unique among the great detectives of the world and render him the master of all of them. The poculiar strength of such a secret as that lies in the lact that it cannot be stolen or imitated. He may azploit it all he likes, and i may write whole pages of The Sun about it, and still it will be his exclusively until nature produces the same quiek, cleatic, creative, resourceful mind in another man. "A man must create ideas to meet emergencies," he said, and then he rasked his mind again to find an illustration out of his experience in order to make his pet axiom clear, for it was a reculiar fact that he seemed not obelieve that his rule was intelligible without a practical editation in the way of a story about one of his brilliant successes.

A most Intermetation.

A most Intermetation Canz.

This time he told about the knotity puzzle that a certain Mr. Howard Welles once set him to unraveiling. Welles was the red-ribbon, anonymous letter-writer of his generation, a man whom Superintendent Hyrnes apeaks of respectfully and with a blending of tenderness and pride, as a person who gave him aleepless nights and ne end of trouble—just as a Harey might talk of some pure devil of a horse whose taming required a month of effort, or as an Egyptologist might discuss a tablet of some unfamiliar era, to decipher whose lettering required new blunges into study. Jay Gould kept on getting anonymous letters from some one who proceeded upon the theory that he had been despolied by the financier, and was intent upon relimbursement. The writter wanted gould to reply by means of personals" in the Heraid. Byrase took up the case and began to use the his part to be one of the payment of the c

self, explained his course, and, in a word, got into a bottle and pulled the cork well down after himself in the bottle's neck.

THERE TEXAS ROBBERS.

"You asked me if my life had ever been threatened and I said no," the Superintendent and a said store of the said as an another than the said store of the said and an attempt upon my life. There were had from an attempt upon my life. There were not they put up a job to get a check for ten thousand dollars cashed in Texas—in Dalias. I knew of it at the time. You may think that very strange, but I knew of it. That is my business, and to understand such things you must look at them as a business, for mine is a business, as yours is. Well, as I was saying, one of the mob was to got the bank had not have not stand outside and take the money when the first man came out of the bank, because they couldn't trust him, you said over. The second man stood outside and take the money was paid over. The second man stood outside and took the cash from the first one. Then they came back to New York.

The bank people were very observant. They described the man very correctly, even to the three pronounced India ink marks he had on the side of his hand at the root of his thumb. When true came here I arrested the thief, and then the thing to do was to make him criminate his confederates. He would not do so. When I saw that I could not make him assist me to get oreof against them I was irritated, and I told him that he was missings schance to help himself, and that very quickly that chance would disappear. Soon afterward, when it was too late, he begged to see me, and began to parky about tolling me his story. I repulsed him. No, said I, it's too late now. The requisition has come, and they will take you down to feas, and put you instead of your talling me how the long of the market him helpht, who had come up from the help had been taken to help

OUR SCHOOL FOR CARD PLAYERS. You are right.

R. pays A. on each hand,

In a five-handed game of poker there was a 15-fig-jack pot. A overlooks his hand and opens the pot with two sixes, thinking he had a straight from a five to a nine. B calls with two acces. After the draw A finds that he has only two sixes. Does B win all the money:

I am in the habit, when praying poker, when raising the pot, to take two bins chips and dropping one and then another on the time without naving I raise. This, my playing friends claim, on another on the time. They make any I raise or put the two is common to. I must either any I raise or put the two is one of time. They make the claim that by dropping one only in a at a time I make two bets. Are they right:

They are if you permit any appreciable period of time to clapes after dropping the first chip before you dron the account. Otherwise any drop the second. Otherwise not.

A. R. C. and D are playing poker. A is dealing. He raises before the draw, whoreupon B and C drop out, and D raises again. A stays in. Which must bet first. A or D?

for what it is worth.

A bets B that in poker, straights counting, a straight flush-deuce, three, four, five, six of hearts-beats four acca. Does it?

A. B. AND OTHERS.

It does.

In a game of suchre, if hearts are trumps and the left bower is led and a player has no trumps and has a dia-mend, has that player got to play a diamend on the left bower:

It should be a draw.

At a progressive whist party first and second prizes were provided for the two individuals obtaining the highest scores. Three persons made forty-three points, and one forty-two, should the one who made forty two points take the second prize, and the other three persons play off for first prize? Or, should the two prizes be awarded to the individuals who took first and second places in the play-off between the lifter who originally had forty-three points each?

Those who took first and second in the play-off get the prizes. The other was never nearer than fourth.

the prices. The other was never nearer than fourth.

A. B. C. and D art playing suchrs. A and C. B and D partners. A deals the cards, and in dealing the last two cards exposes unintentionally the jack of clubs and turns up acc of spades as trump. B immediate ears he will play alone, but A says he cannot do it, and refuses to play on the ground that B plays alone on the strength of the left bower being in his partners hand. B claims four points although he has not demonstrated that he could have made them. Who is right?

the adversaries may demand a new deal, provided they have not touched their cards. But a new deal is not compulsory. If a card is displayed by an opponent the dealer may make a new deal. B is right as to his right to play, but not as to scoring four points. If refuses to play be loses the game.

A. B. C. and D are playing seven up, partners. A and C against R and D. spades are trumps. B leads a heart. C and B follow suit, and A puts on a club. B wins the trick. But before he takes it in A discovers that he has a heart, the ten spet, and calls back the first, asying he has a heart, but will trump the trick. The merely everyoned the part of A to aveil suit; he merely everyoned the heaper B bets that after such a play A is compelled to hear the renepto of suit (heartis, and cannot trump the trick. A claims that the rule of the game is to follow since from and, therefore, has a right to trump it, whether or not he made a mispiny at first. Kindly decide the question.

A revoke not being established A is liable only to the

1. Which of the following hands in poker has the better chance to fill: A straight, open at both ends, or a four-card duals, and in what proportion? 2. Is livying an authority on poker?



MOTHERS! MOTHERS!!

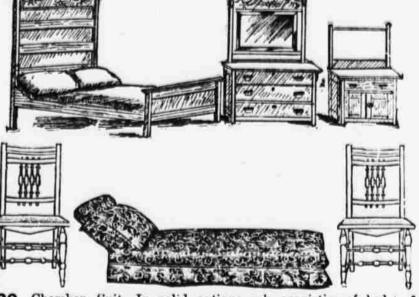
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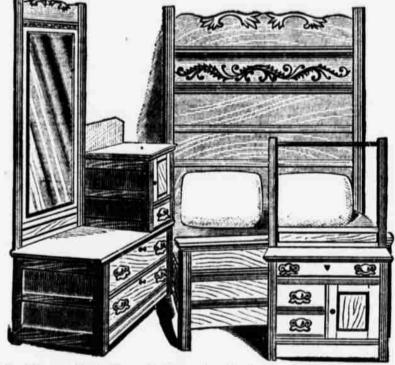
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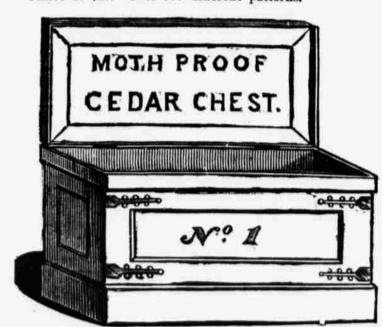
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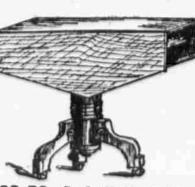


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